

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

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It is better to have a star route 72 miles long than to be Congressmen.

The greatest "starring" ever done in this country was by the persons who got inside the ring on the star route mail service. There were just millions in it.

The men on the inside of this gigantic star route swindle, wouldn't support a "machine politician" for Senator, for anything. Oh no, of course not. They are too far above the average mankind to do that.

Ex-Second Assistant Postmaster General Brady thinks himself honest—probably because he helped to swindle the government out of three millions of dollars when he might have got six millions. From that view of the case he may be honest.

Hot weather may possibly break the dead-lock in the Senate; and the death of Lieutenant Governor Hoskins, of New York, may be the means of settling the difficulty between the President and Conkling, for in case of Mr. Hoskins' death, Judge Robertson would become Lieutenant Governor, and would not desire the collectorship.

In steady Old England, where people are so strict in their habits, where political morality is supposed to rule, and where law is a power, they have election briberies which throw them in America entirely in the shade. At the last Parliamentary election in Gloucester, for instance, an investigation reveals the fact that of 4,904 voters, 2,756 were bribed, and 286 more were bribees. The black list includes two aldermen, three magistrates, and fifteen members of the city council, and numerous other high officials. So far as the question of bribery is concerned, this surpasses the acts of Tammany.

The opposition to Mr. Charles Bradlaugh in the English House of Commons, shows how strongly opposed that body is to a person who does not believe in a God. Mr. Bradlaugh is an extreme radical, after the school of Colonel Isidore, of this country, and because he is an atheist he has been refused a seat in Parliament, although he was elected by a large majority. He is a brilliant speaker, and a man of great power in many directions. The scene in the House of Commons when he attempted to take the oath of office was of an interesting character when compared with the free and easy way the Americans would take in such a case.

COMING TO THEIR SENSES.

The Republican Senators held a caucus in Washington yesterday, and after a pretty thorough discussion of the question, the sentiment seemed to be in favor of holding an executive session. Several of the most prominent Republicans in the Senate, including Sherman, Hawley, Hale, and Frye, strongly support the policy of going into an executive session for the purpose of relieving the President of his great embarrassment. Even General Logan, who has stuck pretty closely to the side of Mr. Conkling in his opposition to an executive session, now sees the folly of keeping up the war of words in the Senate, while the administration is laboring under heavy embarrassment because certain executive appointments have not been confirmed.

The steps which the Republican Senators have at last been compelled to take, show that even the ablest men in the Senate are not the wisest men. It was plain to be seen several weeks ago, and the position was then taken by the Gazette and several other journals, that an executive session should be held, the important nominations by the President disposed of, and then, if necessary, return to the fight for the offices. This could have been done without a surrender of a single principle the Republican Senators have been fighting for, and General Logan and Mr. Conkling begin to appreciate this fact. When the Republican Senators declared weeks ago that they would not go into executive session until they had elected the officers of the Senate, they took a position which common prudence would have dictated that they could not maintain.

ABOUT TELEPHONE INFRINGEMENTS.

We are informed that persons have been sent out from Chicago to the different cities offering for sale and rental, a new telephone, called the Foster. It has been said that one of these agents will attempt to establish a telephone exchange in Janesville using the Foster instruments. People have a right to use whatever telephone they please, providing they can get it, and providing further that they are sure they will not get into any trouble by so doing. Mr. Haskins, of Milwaukee, who is general superintendent of the American Bell telephone company for this State, claims that the patents of A. G. Bell and others, held by the American Bell telephone company, cover all forms of electrical telephones, and it is held that the Foster telephone is an infringement upon Professor Bell's patents. It is said that steps have already been taken in the United States courts to enjoin the manufacture, sale, and use, of the Foster instruments.

Notwithstanding this statement of Mr. Haskins, the Foster company are at work, and will establish an exchange in Janesville providing a sufficient number of subscribers can be procured, and will meet the Bell telephone company in court. Whether the Foster instrument is an infringement on the

patent now held by the Bell company the courts, we believe, have not decided. There are a great many persons in Janesville who are using the Bell telephone. In many respects it is almost indispensable. There are scores of others who would like to use it but can not afford to pay the exorbitant price demanded by the company. The local agents here have no discretion and must meet the demand of the company in fixing the price per annum. The Foster company propose to reduce the rates very materially, and for this reason can easily find subscribers for the new exchange. The Bell telephone company would perform a great public service if they would reduce the rates to a figure which they can afford to operate their telephones for, and which the public could afford to pay. It would be better for the company, and better for the public.

THE PINE FORESTS OF THE WEST.

A short time ago the New York Tribune published a letter in regard to the rapid destruction of the pine forests of the Northwest, and some facts were given to show that the magnificent forests of only a few years ago will shortly be nothing but barren land. During the past winter more logs were cut in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota than in any one year for a long time, and the product so far as can be ascertained, will not be far from six and a quarter billion feet of lumber. The logging during the summer will add over a billion feet to this enormous amount.

Last summer special agents were sent out from the census bureau to make a survey of the pines of the Northwest. The work has been completed, and it is ascertained that the whole quantity of pine timber standing in the three States named, is not far from \$1 billion feet. It will thus be seen that if cutting goes on for the next ten or twelve years as rapidly as it has for the past year, the entire forests of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, will be destroyed.

General Brady's Plan of Self-Defense in the Mail Contract Scandal.

They All Counsel Harmony and United Action to the End.

And Fourteen Persons, Mostly School Children, Drowned.

Result of the Republican Senatorial Caucus Yesterday.

They All Counsel Harmony and United Action to the End.

General Brady's Plan of Self-Defense in the Mail Contract Scandal.

He Will Attempt to Implicate President Garfield with the Contractors.

Claiming that He Has Garfield's Letter Requesting Political Contributions from the Contractors.

Wm. E. Cramer, of the Wisconsin, Jailed for Libel.

Some Crookedness Reported among Wisconsin School Officers.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

FOURTEEN DROWNED.

Special to the Gazette.

ELGIN, April 25.—Between eight and nine o'clock this forenoon a small ferry boat crossing Fox river, between here and West Elgin, supplying the place of the bridge, capsized and fourteen persons were drowned. Only one on the boat escaped. They were nearly all children going to school on the West Side. There is great sorrow in the city.

WASHINGTON.

Special to the Gazette.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary Blaine will ask the release of Micheal Borden, held by the British.

After several ineffectual dilatory motions, Senator Butler, of South Carolina, took the floor and defended his State against the charge of treason and revolution.

No executive session yet.

NORTHCOTE RISING.

Special to the Gazette.

LONDON, April 28.—It is stated that Mr. Northcote will succeed Lord Beaconsfield, and Duke of Richmond take Northcote's place.

\$70,000 GONE.

Special to the Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The Girard Point elevator burned this morning with a loss of \$70,000.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Result of the Senatorial Republican Caucus Yesterday.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The Republican caucus was a sort of peace convention. Very little was said directly relative to the main question of executive sessions or no executive sessions at the morning meeting. The chief talk was about harmonizing all elements in the matter of confirmations, and the majority of expression was clearly opposed to an issue with the administration.

The Senate took an early adjournment to allow the Republicans to continue their deliberations, and two hours more was spent in talk about the necessity of harmony. The result of it all was that no action was taken relative to holding executive sessions, but the chairman of the caucus was instructed to appoint a committee of seven to consider what had best be done, and report at a future meeting some plan of action. Another caucus will probably be called Monday, as an adjournment of the Senate will be taken to-morrow to that day.

There was a most harmonious feeling among the Senators as to the necessity of concerted action than was expected to be developed. It was declared in certain quarters that, should a caucus be called, a great deal of friction would result, and bad blood would be stirred up between the stalwarts and conservatives. No such thing happened, but there was, on the

part of the Senate, a biographical sketch of each boy and girl, which to the outside world has proved to be interesting reading, as the sketches show how low and wretched some of the boys and girls have been, and how desperate has been the struggle to supply the stomach with food and the body with clothing.

Mr. Reid has performed a noble work

for humanity in transferring these children from wretchedness on the streets of New York to clean and pleasant homes in Iowa, and it is to be hoped that he will continue to do good in this direction. He is not a rich man, but he has comfortable means, receives a large salary as editor of the Tribune, and generously he concedes a portion of his income to the furnishing of homes for parentless and homeless children. He is more abundantly able now than ever to continue in the role of a benefactor. He was married the other day to a lady of great wealth which is a good thing for him, and we are sure that it will prove a blessing to hundreds of needy children and destitute families, for Mr. Reid has proved himself a cheerful and a liberal giver.

other hand, a full and frank discussion, with the object of securing unanimity of action when it was taken. There was one point on which all agreed, aside from the fact that they must act in harmony, and that was there must be no breakdown from the position that the rule of the majority must be insisted upon, and the liberal movement in Virginia must be supported. It was agreed, however, that if certain confirmations were made it would deprive the Democrats of their strongest argument against the Republicans, and there was a strong sentiment in favor of some means of presenting the case so that they might yield far enough to hold the necessary executive sessions without appearing to give way on the main question. This is the problem which is to be given to the committee for solution. It was conceded that there should be an executive session of two for consideration of the Chinese treaties, even if none were held for the confirmation of nominations, and the probable result will at least be that the treaties will receive early consideration at an early date.

THE STAR ROUTE SCANDAL.

General Brady's Plan of Self-Defense—He will try to Implicate the President in the Scandal.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—An attempt has been made on the part of General Brady's friends to deter the President from prosecuting the star route frauds by threatening the publication of a letter written by him to General Brady prior to the Indiana election in relation to subscriptions to the campaign fund. The President refuses to be bulldozed, and the inquiry will go on until the chief promoters of the conspiracy to defraud the government receive their just deserts.

It is claimed that General Brady has important documents in his possession, and holds them in reserve for emergencies. It is alleged that he holds in his possession letters that will insure, if not wreck, several valuable Republicans.

The National Republican to-day, which is owned by Brady, contains the following mysterious editorial paragraph:

"Would the President have advised that the star route contractors be asked for money during the Presidential campaign?"

It is believed that this paragraph was inspired by Brady, as people unacquainted with the circumstances would not know what it meant, and it has attracted much attention among the President's friends to-day. The fact is General Brady has a letter from Garfield, written before the election, but it does not advise that star route contractors be asked for subscriptions to help elect him (Garfield).

A short time before the Indiana election, when the Republican campaign fund was low and the betting was two to one in favor of Hancock, the general impression being that he would be elected, Brady wrote quite a long letter to Garfield at Mentor, the contents of this letter were to the general effect that if he (Garfield) would give the writer authority he could secure subscriptions of \$25,000 from mail contractors, and he would be in a position to win. The inference clearly was that the contractors would come down handsomely if they had assurances in advance of Garfield's interest and good will. Hence, General Brady wanted an autograph letter from Garfield, with which he would go among the contractors and raise the sum of money named.

General Garfield is represented as being somewhat surprised by the receipt of this letter, but he did not at first glance catch the full import of it, which was a plan for the contractors to make themselves solid with the incoming administration.

Not For a Fortune.

"Pew! I wouldn't marry her if she'd be a fortune. Poor girl, she'd be all right if she took Spring Blossom, the best thing in the world for offensive breath. Prices: \$1, 50c., and trial bottles 10c.

For sale by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S PHOSPHATIC BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians.

Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.

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THURSDAY APRIL 28, 1881.

The Boy and the Brave.

Brightly the golden glare of the noon-day sun beat down on the prairies and canyons of Brooklyn. The heavy snows of a hard winter lay on the bunch and buffalo grass, and down the fissures in the rocky mountain side the stormy torrents poured resistlessly.

Ferdinand De Leon gazed upon the beauties of nature with a cloudy brow. Fourteen summers had invested him with noble ambitions, not altogether disconnected with buffalo and Indians, and as he gazed across the valley in which he lived, his face turned stern and cold, for he remembered that the South, and his faithful runners had told him that the Sioux in the Northwest were falling like plums into the hands of their enemies.

His young soul panted as the swift thoughts of vengeance hurried through his burning brain.

"And this is the pay of a pirate!" he muttered. "For years I have roamed the stormy coasts of our streets, and yet no scalp decorates my belt. My wigwam shows no signs of the chase. I see the trail of the enemy on every hand, but he eludes me. Enough of this. I must have blood! In the deep jungle underneath my house dwells, E-Toncha-Oappe-Minne-Kau, and ere yonder sun has tipped the spire on Fulton canyon, I will have his hair!"

The young warrior turned and went into the house, but the smile on his compressed lips boded no good to the sage chief upon whom he had fixed his vengeance.

Ferdinand De Leon, the Screech Owl of the Third Ward, was a terror in his bailiwick. He had never killed anybody particularly, but he bossed around considerably, and the gloomy glance of his eye had warned more than one settler that he was dangerous when aroused. The dusky maidens of the surrounding friendly tribes had contemplated him with favor, but they brought no incense to his thirsty soul, which nothing but blood could satisfy. E-Toncha-Oappe-Minne-Kau had ever been his friend. In the long days when Ferdinand was out of a job he had sat on the old chief and ate pickled oysters, and many a hole he had bored in the stomach of the wary savage when, in his inventive days, he had tried to fit a hinge on a broom-handle, that it might fold up and be used as a clothespin. But the hour of friendship had passed out upon the sea of war, and the solitary Indian was doomed.

"Thou'lt work here before night, my trusty Brown Bess," murmured Ferdinand, the Screech Owl, as he tenderly stroked the sympathetic barrel of his faithful revolver. Then, as if ashamed of the momentary feeling of softness, he thrust the weapon in his jacket pocket and plunged into the jungle under his house.

Far away in the shadowy corner he saw his prey lying upon the ground. In the dim and fitful light of the flickering gas jet it looked like a log, but Ferdinand knew better, and, embarking upon his light canoe, with a slight movement of his sturdy arm he sent the frail bark far out into the middle of the gloomy cellular.

"Think not to deter me," he muttered, "as he sat in the coal-bin and rested on his paddle. "There is not room for thee and me in this canyon. Art heeled?"

The Indian made no response, but lay quiet in his ambush of shadows.

"Prepare to die!" shouted the brave boy, scorning to take his enemy by surprise, and, holding one hand over the muzzle of his trusty Brown Bess, to deafen the report, lest it alarm the neighborhood, he turned his head from the sickening sight and blazed away.

"I thought not to die so young," said Ferdinand, as several friendly tribes carried him up out of the cellar and laid him out on a stool in his wigwam, but he had hoped—he was dead?" he asked, interrupting himself.

"He fain still liveth," said the medicine man, "if you mean the log down cellar," and he yanked the bullet from Ferdinand's fist. "You can go seven more fingers and two thumbs on him," and the faithful servitor turned away.

And the peaceful night fell upon the canyons and prairies of Brooklyn, fell upon the dismal jungle in which E-Toncha-Oappe-Minne-Kau slept peacefully, fell upon the wigwam, in which the Screech Owl of the Third Ward lay in calm, pale agony, trying to swap his trusty Brown Bess for a roll of sticking-plaster. —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Law by Telephone.

Yesterday a well-known lawyer, who has no partner, was engaged in Judge Swing's court at an hour when a case was set before a popular Justice of the Peace in which he himself was plaintiff. What was to be done? "How happy could he be with either were the other dear charmer away?"

Remembering that the Justice of the Peace kept a telephone, he rushed to the nearest one, on leave of absence from the Court, and called the "Squire," when the following colloquy took place:

Attorney—is that you, "Squire?"

Justice of the Peace—Yes; what is wanting?

Attorney—Want judgment in my case.

Justice of the Peace—Can't give it unless you are here to swear.

Attorney—Can't leave here; is defendant there?

Justice of the Peace—No; hold up your right hand.

Attorney—Hand is up.

Justice of the Peace—You do solemnly affirm that you will testify, etc.

Attorney—Yes, sir, I do, and don't you forget it.

Justice of the Peace—Does this man, the defendant, live in your house?

Attorney—Yes, sir.

Justice of the Peace—Is he holding over his term?

Attorney—Yes, a good ways.

Justice of the Peace—Given him notice to quit?

Attorney—Yes, sir; and he won't go.

Justice of the Peace—All right; judgment for plaintiff; will send the Constable around right away.

When the attorney had got through with his case and reached his office, an hour later, the officer was there awaiting orders. —*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

BURNETT'S COCAINE for the Loss of Hair.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11, 1880.

Three years ago my hair was coming out very fast, and I was nearly bald. I was also troubled with dandruff. I began using BURNETT'S COCAINE, and my hair immediately stopped coming out, and has constantly been getting thicker. My hair is now entirely free from dandruff. My wife has used the COCAINE with equally gratifying results.

P. T. PLATT, with F. McPeagh & Co.

BURNETT'S EXTRACTS are the purest fruit flavors.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe. BORDEN, SELLECK & Co., Agents Chicago.

The Training of Children.

One obstacle, a very general one, in the way of proper home training, is the mother's want of time. Especially is this the case in households where the mother performs, or helps to perform, the manual labors of the kitchen, along with her other duties of mother and wife. With her the days are so filled with cares, and herself so weary, the little ones are too frequently looked upon as a vexation and annoyance, something in the way, a hindrance to a certain amount of work accomplished between each rising and setting of the sun. But to analyze the sentiment—how unthinking and unwise! Time for cooking and the eating, washing and the ironing, scrubbing and the sweeping—time crowded in somehow to clothe the child's body and nourish it with food; but the mind, the soul, the immortal part—that must go neglected and unthought of, uncared for and unkept.

Sometimes this incessant hurry and stress and strain of work—and consequent weariness on the mother's part—is productive of most disastrous results. She becomes nervous, irritable, unreasonable and unfit to govern at all. She toils all day without rest or respite in a close warm room, sewing and cooking, washing dishes, scrubbing floors; and as the day draws to a close, her limbs are weary, her back aching, her temples throbbing. Trifles seem of great moment and mores appear as mountains. The floor is clean, the house set in order, the finished garment is folded and laid away; but the woman is fagged, enervated, unstrung. The little ones come trooping home from school, eyes sparkling, cheeks aglow, the out-door air in their garments, its sunshine in their heart. Who but an over-worked and over-wearied mother could see aught but a picture of beauty; feel aught but the joy and blessedness of motherhood, and a longing to gather the flock into outstretched loving arms? But, alas! they have brought not only the outdoor air but the out-door mud; and blows fall, unconsidered and inconsiderate—the memory of which shall linger as a bitter memory till the golden heads are frosted or laid under the sod. Poor mother! They shall perchance echo sadly enough sometime in her heart too. But let us have charity. It was not the mother who dealt the blows, but the worn and fretted Bridget whom she punishes.

Nor must the mother forget the importance of example—the effect of her own words and acts upon the expanding and easily-bent minds. Let her deal fairly and honestly always with these little ones, even in seemingly insignificant things. She must not tell them that the medicine is good, or that it will not hurt to pick out the thorn, or make them promises which she does not intend to fulfill. Children reason, or at least perceive, more than we are apt to give them credit for; and it is a dull child indeed, that does not soon discover the difference between equivocation and truth. Of the two, example goes much farther than precept; and that mother who attempts to inculcate lessons of truth and charity and self-restraint, while her own life is full of temper and uncharitableness and prevarication, or who expects to train her child in ways of virtue and honor without keeping her own life white and clean, will very likely find her policy defective, and her hopes fall unfulfilled to the ground.

And lastly—or rather first, last and all the way between—let the mother bear in mind that the object and aim of all government is, or should be, to prepare for self-government. Her authority will last, at most, but a few brief years, in which she has much to do to prepare the child to govern himself. To do this, arbitrary control must be merged as quickly as possible into a government where the responsibility of its acts is thrown to a greater or less extent upon the child. The mother must show him good and evil, set before him the benefits to be derived from one course of action, the evils or disadvantages resulting from another, and let him occasionally choose for himself. Of course judgment must be exercised in reference to what the choice is between, and nothing of great moment left to the option of the very young, or one entirely unaccustomed to this form of control. If he choose wrong, as he is at first pretty certain to do, the mother must not hold herself aloof, or reproach angrily, or parade too exasperatingly the "I told you so," but with gentleness point out his error and its consequence. In short, the mother, instead of an arbitrary and despotic ruler, must be ever the conscientious, the wise and patient counselor, the sympathizing friend. Such a mother is sure to lay the foundation of a useful and honorable manhood and womanhood for her boys and girls, as well as to win for herself a tender and lasting place in their hearts. —*Winifred, in County Gentleman.*

Founder in Horses.

Founder, a disease that is far too common in horses, is caused most frequently by driving or working the animal till it is overheated, and more or less exhausted, and then allowing him to cool off suddenly without rubbing dry. A horse is driven hard for several miles and then hitches to a post in the open air in cold winter weather, and perhaps forgotten by the driver, who may be telling stories, or smoking a cigar by a warm fire. The next morning, if not sooner, it is noticed that the animal has not eaten well, and can scarcely move from the stall. The lameness may be chiefly in one limb, or in more than one. Dr. Cressy, in his recent lecture before the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, said that any case of founder can be cured if taken within thirty hours of the attack.

The first thing to do is to place the horse's feet in tubs of warm water, then blanket heavily, and get the animal thoroughly warm all over. The lameness is caused by a stagnation of the blood in the feet, caused by being cooled too rapidly after exhausting labor. The warm water thins the blood, extends and softens the blood vessels, and favors increased circulation. In very bad cases, bleeding in the foot may be necessary, though ordinarily it may be dispensed with.

Knowing the cause of founder, it will be seen that it is much easier to prevent than to cure this disease after it becomes established. In the first place avoid very severe driving and over-exhaustion, but if abuse of this kind is unavoidable, see to it that the horse who has risked his life in the service of his master is not neglected at the end of his journey. Drive into a warm shed or barn, free from cold draughts, and rub vigorously till the animal is dried off. Give warm water to drink, and cover with warm blankets. In sort, treat the horse just as you would treat yourself under like circumstances.

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FOR SALE! At Gazette Counting Room, a Beckford Knitting Machine which will be sold at a bargain.

To Justices of the Peace BLANKS for Justice's Return to County Board in new and convenient form. GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe. BORDEN, SELLECK & Co., Agents Chicago.

Iron-rust is a new shade of red.

A Boer's Home.

A German writer, M. Alsberg, says that, if an ancient Netherlander of one or two centuries ago could rise from his grave and visit one of the lonely farms of the Transvaal or Orange Free State, he would have a wonderfully home-like feeling at sight of the picture presented. and, if he did not notice the difference in vegetation and climate, he would imagine himself taken back to the Holland of his day. It almost seems as if the wheel of history had here stayed its course, for, while among the civilized nations of Europe new times have brought new customs, in this remote corner of the world a people exists which has retained unchanged the customs of its Dutch forefathers of two hundred years before. There is one difference between the Boers and their ancestors, however, which Alsberg does not mention; the Hollander being the incarnation of neatness, while the South African Dutchman is said to be the reverse. Before the house, writes Alsberg, his silver-mounted pipe in mouth, stands the head of the family, the "baas" (boss), inspecting his herds, or busied with some carpentry, or other chores. Within the so-called "voorhuis," or front room, serves as reception, eating and dwelling room. The chief ornament of the apartment is the great Bible, with heavy metallic clasps, lying on the rude table. Here sits the comfortable housewife, with her feet on the "stoofie," a hollow footstool filled with glowing coals. Round about in the scantily furnished room are grouped the numerous children, from the grown-up son who is his father's chief help in his farmwork, to the youngest offspring, all generally showing their race in their frank hair and blue eyes. To be sure, the visitor does not immediately have the chance to make these observations, for he must first undergo, before he can enjoy the hospitality of the Boer, a little cross-questioning, such as "What is your name?" "Where are you from?" "What is your business?" "Are you married?" and the like, for the Boer's welcome to guests is abused by strangers now and then. After these have been answered to the satisfaction of the Boer, the visitor is invited to enter, and then comes a handshaking with the entire family for which gloves or mittens must be removed, it being a breach of etiquette to offer a covered hand. The cup of coffee offered by the "oude vrou" or housewife, is then accepted with thanks, it having the same significance in the Boer's household as the pipe of peace among the Indians. After this the visitor is regarded as belonging to the family.

The Boers are a remarkably robust race of men. They are frequently six feet high or more, and are broad-shouldered and muscular. It is probably from their ancestors that they inherit a certain stiff formality, and, at the same time, a phlegmatic disposition. The men are characterized by a self-possession which elsewhere is generally only attained by careful training and intercourse with the world. Feminine graces are rare among the women and girls, but they are loving wives and mothers, devoted in their care of the sick, and there has often been manifested a heroic side to their character. During the Kaffir wars it has frequently been the case that, while the men were away, a farm-house has been surprised by the natives and defended by the women and half-grown boys for hours at a time, with splendid valor.

SOME of these authenticated pres- sentiments of death are very strange says the New York *Hour*. A lady residing in Cheltenham, England, had two sons, one in the navy and stationed in the West Indies, the other in the army at the Cape. One day the mother received a letter from the soldier asking anxiously after his brother. The mother wrote back that his last letter gave a capital account of him. Shortly afterwards two letters arrived simultaneously—one from the son at the Cape, saying that he was delighted at hearing good news of Charley, as he had been frightened by a dream, in which he saw him lying drowned at the bottom of deep blue water; the other contained the news of Charley's death. He had been drowned while bathing in water so clear that they could see his body lying at the bottom.

Queen Victoria was so struck the other day with the rapidity and apparent ease with which a lady was propelling a tricycle along the Ventnor road, at the Isle of Wight, that she has had one of the same kind ordered to Osborne for the benefit of the Princesses.

H. F. McCarthy, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Ottawa, Ontario, writes: "I was afflicted with Chronic Bronchitis for some years, but have been completely cured by the use of Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, in doses of 5 drops on sugar. I have also pleasure in recommending it as an embrocation for external use."

Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

DETROIT, Grand Haven and Milwaukee RAIL-WAY.

—THE SHORTEST, CHEAPEST, And Quickest Route to the EAST!

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Milwaukee, - depart, 7:30 p.m. Grand Haven, - 6:00 a.m. Detroit, - arrive 12:15 p.m. Niagara Falls, - 8:30 p.m. Buffalo, - 8:45 p.m. New York, see day, 10:30 a.m. Boston, - 2:10 p.m.

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—THE SHORTEST, CHEAPEST, And Quickest Route to the EAST!

STEAMSHIPS LEAVE DAILY, Saturdays excepted.

Milwaukee, - depart, 7:30 p.m. Grand Haven, - 6:00 a.m. Detroit, - arrive 12:15 p.m. Niagara Falls, - 8:30 p.m. Buffalo, - 8:45 p.m. New York, see day, 10:30 a.m. Boston, - 2:10 p.m.

State rooms free on Steamers.

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